

MAKE THIS THE BIG-
GEST XMAS OF ALL

The Logan Republican.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS
SHOPPING EARLY

SECTION FOUR

LOGAN, CACHE COUNTY, UTAH, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1918

SIXTEENTH YEAR



HON. JOSEPH HOWELL

CONTRIBUTED FOR OUR CHRISTMAS ISSUE BY B. Y. COLLEGE

Joseph Howell was a typical representative of western life, one of those heroic fibres best nurtured by the mountains and the snow. A native Utahn who grew up with the state, kept abreast of the times, made stepping stones of obstacles on which he climbed to success and power. A self made man, practical, intelligent and strong, whose accomplishments are visible evidences of his individual worth.

Born February 17, 1856, at Brigham City, Utah, midst the most humble surroundings his parents, friends and neighbors never realized that the barefooted, sun tanned youth, herding the cows in the Boxelder hills, was destined to become one of Utah's most capable and successful business men, an empire builder and a representative of his fellow citizens in the largest and most distinguished people's forum of the world. In the public schools he received such fragments of an education as those primitive times afforded, and later finished his school career at the University of Utah, then the University of Deseret. After leaving the University, he went to Wellsville, where he began the career that in later years made him Cache County's most highly honored and distinguished son.

In Wellsville his name and fame will never die. His native ability, call it genius if you will at once manifested itself, and as a school teacher he was a substantial leader. In the role of the merchant, however, his rare abilities were more clearly manifested, and in that capacity he scored the beginning of his triumph. He supplied the people of Wellsville and surrounding communities, with their necessities—they could not even think of luxuries in those days—took what they had to offer for pay, and was a veritable wizard in turning produce into money. He was a believer in his fellowman, and could look him almost completely through and through. Few people ever entered his store that he would not trust, and after having been catechized by Joseph Howell few people ever accepted his favor, that did not in return respond with payment. He was charitable, but just, and impressed upon the people the sacred re-

sponsibilities attached to a contract, that contracts were made to be fulfilled, that obligations were created to be settled, and that debts were obligations that could not be evaded with perpetuating injustice, and at the same time leaving a stain upon character. His sterling integrity, sound business methods, and good judgment made him friends, brought him success, distinguished his community and merited him the proud title of Merchant Prince of Cache Valley.

His rare abilities were early sought in public life. Bishop William H. Maughan chose him as his counselor and in this capacity he served faithfully for twenty years. He was mayor of Wellsville, a member of Regents of the University of Utah, a member of the Board of Trustees of the Brigham Young College, served three terms in the territorial legislature and one term in the state senate. Throughout all these avocations he was the same commanding figure, wise in council, cool headed, keen and conservative in judgment, just and charitable, winning the respect and esteem of both friend and opponent alike.

Joseph Howell was a very dependable man. Men had confidence in him, in his integrity, and in his judgment. They knew where he stood, and once having "put his hand to the plow" they knew he would prove steadfast and true. He was more than an ordinary man, in fact he was an extraordinary man, otherwise he could not have received such a long train of recognition at the hands of the people of his city, county and state, and held so many responsible positions of trust on Boards of Directors of banks, and other important institutions in which he was largely interested.

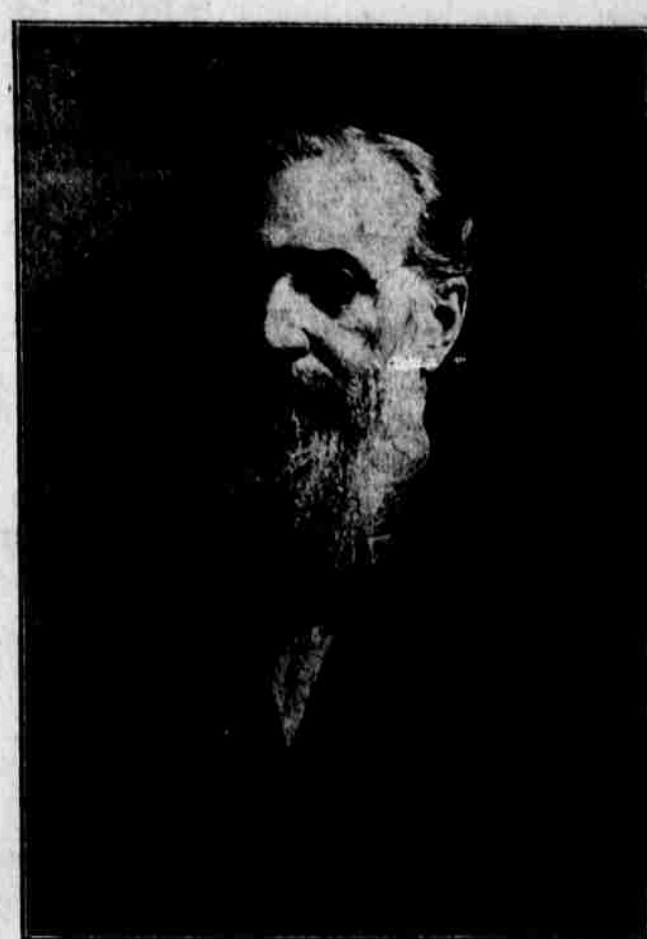
In the fall of 1902 he received the nomination for Congress at large at the hands of the Republican party and was elected, and served in the Fifty-eighth Congress and was re-elected to the Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth Congresses. During his fourteen years in Congress he was a faithful servant, his ability and the estimation in which he was held by his fellows, being ev-

idenced by the positions he held on the most important committees of the House of Representatives. He was not an advertiser, just a plain, every day approachable man, firm in his convictions, strong in his party, an honest conscientious worker. If every day at nightfall he did not record something done, he at least recorded something pursued with honest and intrepid resolution.

During his official life at Washington he was fortunate in being brought face to face with a proposition wherein he might become an empire builder. One half million acres of raw land was lying idle in Boxelder county, the place of his birth, held by California millionaires William M., Joseph M., Luther M., Reese M., and Wesley, and four would they sell it in parcels. It could be bought but must be bought en bloc. It had always been one of his hobbies to get men on the land, and if he could organize a company to purchase this vast tract of land, he would er, mother and children at all times independent, another of the many ambitions of his life would be realized. With faith in himself and in the country he bought the land, hurried to Utah, conferred with his friend, the late David Eccles, and the Promontory Curlew Land company was organized. Some of his friends said the company would fail. He like Herbert Kaufman said:

"Where there is soil and sun there can be everything. Just sand and imagination, we need nothing else." Today fertile fields of golden grain, homes, roads, telephone lines, and other evidences of advanced civilization that have displaced miles on miles of grizzled sage brush, bear evidences of his keen foresight and good judgment and place him in the class with the empire builders.

In Wellsville he married Mary E. Maughan, daughter of Bishop Wm. H. Maughan, the woman he has repeatedly said meant more to him, throughout all the varied activities of his useful life, than all else in the world. Nine children, five boys and four girls, Mattie Howell Cannon, Barbara Howell Richards, Ruth Howell Felt, and Victoria are the fruits of this union. His children are all living, he being the first to go. His home life was simplicity itself, faithful, maintaining absolute and complete confidence in each other. Whatever of praise and honor for services well and nobly performed is due Joseph Howell, his wife and family are entitled to no small portion and it can be truly said that "if the iron in the children's natures be derived from his the gold coined from the heart of the mother whose lap has cradled them."



JOSEPH FEILDING SMITH

CONTRIBUTED FOR OUR CHRISTMAS ISSUE BY B. Y. COLLEGE

Joseph Fielding Smith was essentially a man of God. In the history of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, no man was more expressive of true love, broad democracy, and pure religion than was he. Faithful leader of his people into a broader and truer knowledge of life and God, he entered the eternal day with the love of his fellow man and the approval of his Maker. Widely known outside the church itself, he will be remembered as one of the most vigorous thinkers and virile characters of his day. He was simple in his daily life, unassuming in society, yet when he spoke to any subject, his sincerity was beyond question. His great purpose in life was to love God and to serve his fellow men.

Joseph Fielding Smith was born at Far West, Caldwell County, Missouri, November 13, 1838. His mother, Mary Fielding, was an English girl, and has accepted Mormonism in the city of Toronto, Canada. In December, 1837, she married Hyrum Smith, and with him settled in Missouri with the main body of the church. For the next ten years she suffered terribly in her feelings, for her husband with his brother Joseph the Prophet of God, were the targets of the most bitter persecution, which ended in their martyrdom at Carthage in 1844. This act affected the entire life of Joseph Fielding Smith and created within him a powerful will to stand for justice and right throughout his entire career. He was a witness of the driving of his people from Missouri by the mobs, as well as the exodus from Nauvoo, and the destruction of that city by those who had exiled a true and devoted American people. The sorrows of his people, the sufferings of men, women and children developed a tender solicitude for women and an exquisite love for little children.

In the autumn of 1846, the little boy herded the cattle behind a small company of people who wended their way to Winter Quarters to join the main divisions of the Saints. His mother drove a wagon, and impressed her companions then with her wonderful force of character as well as splendid womanhood. In the spring of 1848, the family left for Utah in the company of President Heber C. Kimball. All the hardships incident to pioneering were ex-

perienced. Said President Smith on one occasion, in relating his first journey over the plains:

"We prayed every night at mother's knee and then crawled under the covers in the wagon, with an absolute faith that God would give us health for the morrow's work and difficulties. My mother was always in the companionship of the spirit of God. Not once did she complain, but on the other hand, constantly praised God and taught us children to love His Holy Name."

The company reached Salt Lake City on the 23rd of September, 1848. Locating on some land between Mill Creek and Parley's canyon, Joseph helped to build his mother a log cabin. The days were spent in hard work, preparing the soil for grain, which was to be planted the following spring. On the Sabbath day, the family were accustomed to walk into the city and attend services in the tabernacle, where they received the word of God and partook of the sacrament, which built them up spiritually. They always returned to their little home with the Light of God in their hearts. In 1854, Joseph's mother passed away, and the children were left orphans. They had built a new home in the Seventeenth ward, in Salt Lake City, and their children lived through the years until they married and went their way.

In 1854, the missionary career of Joseph Fielding Smith began with his being ordained an elder by Apostle George A. Smith and immediately leaving for the Sandwich Islands on his first mission. The Hawaiian language was anything but difficult to the young elder. In fact he soon mastered the language, and won hundreds of souls to Christ by his simple, childlike, yet divine message. From now until 1875 he fulfilled many missions abroad, not only going twice to the Islands, but three times to England, and in 1874-75, he presided over the European mission. Meanwhile, he had been ordained by President Brigham Young an apostle, but he did not become a member of the apostolic council until 1867. Chosen by President John Taylor as second counselor in the first presidency, he remained in the council of the first presidency until the death of President Lorenzo Snow

Continued on Page Eight



OH looket here! My, wasn't Santa good!
He gave me all the presents that he could.
That's 'cause I always kept so neat and clean—
On Sundays drest just like a fairy Queen.

I minded darling Muzzer ev'ry day;
Was careful of my dresses when at play,
And held my Gran'ma's yarn when she did knit,
For that's the way I did my little bit.

And when my Dad came home from work each night
I tried to please him with my tiny might;
Always brought his pipe and paper, too,
So he could smoke and read it thru and thru.

Dear Santa Claus, in Toyland, heard 'bout me,
'Cause my Muzzer said he said, said he,
'I'll just give that sweet and 'bedient chile
The very things she's wanted all the while."

So see this pretty, sparkling Christmas Tree
And the toys and things he gave to me;
When you're good like me and try to please
Santa Claus will give you toys like these.